

## A MINE OF WEALTH

Shrewd people never fail to read

THE WORLD "WANT" COLUMNS,

Nearly 5.000 opportunities that interest every class were offered in YESTERDAY'S WORLD.

## PRICE ONE CENT.

## SWAMPED IN THE LOWER BAY

OF A FLEET OF FIFTEEN BARGES TWELVE WENT TO THE BOTTOM.

Pamilies Were Sleeping in the Cabins of All of Them When Saturday's Midnight Gale Broke-It Is Believed That No Lives Were Lost-The Stanch Tug Willie Saved Many Lives-A Captain's Story.

curred to a tow of barges in the vicinity of log in the Lower Bay. Out of a fleet of fifteen barges only three were saved. All the rest went om with their heavy cargoes, which consisted of coal. On nearly every barge there were women and children, and, although as yet it is not known that any were lost, it is little short of miraclous that anybody on board the lost boats escaped alive. The captain in charge of the tow is reported to have placed the number at twenty-one and the

Late Saturday afternoon a tow of about thirty Rergen Point. They were brought there by the togs Willie and Winnie, of the Delaware and Raritan Towing Company, which is controlled by the Pennsylvania Hallroad Company. At Bergen Point was divided, half of the barges remaining at the Point, while the other fifteen were made into a tow of three tiers, with five barges to a tier. It was blowing nard at midnight when this tow, which it was decided should go through to New York, was made up, and, in view of a rough pes-sage, the barges were tigntly lashed together with nusual care. In the front tier were the Tillie Hughes, the Ocean Queen, the Florence Moore, and two others. These were the largest barges of the fleet, and were intended to break the force of the seas from the lighter ones. Some of them were quite new, and worth from \$4,000 to \$5,000 each. In the five which made the second tier was the A. C. Hannegan, commanded and owned by Capt. Albert IL Vedder, of South Amboy. The ow was pulled by the powerful tug Bordentown,

tow was pulled by the powerful tug Bordentown, also of the Delaware and Raritan Towing Company, and commanded by Capt. Fagin.

Nearly all the captains of the berges are married men and live with their families on board their boats. Many of these cabin nomes are fitted upwith sometiming like luxury, having fine carpets, good furniture and now and then a piane or an organ. In a good many instances the captains own the barges on which they live, and the boat, the furniture and the little family around him represents about all his cartiny tes. Alogether there must have been in the neighborhood of fifty souls on the neer when it was towed from Bergen Point caturdsy night. Capt. Veduer, of the A. C. Hannegan, told the reporter a thrilling story of the disearch which befell them.

ran, told the reporter a thrilling story of the diser which beful them.

We had not been out twenty minutes," he
h, "before I wisted we had not come. Sevi of the captains of barges and not want to go,
Capt. Fagin, of the tug Bordentown, Insisted.

e which was from the horthwest, nearly north,
as on the front end of my barge, which was in
second tier and right behind the Florence
ore. I could see the big seas sweeping over the
ges in front of me every minute. We seemed
lump six or eight feet out of water at every
ind, and every loot we advanced things got
me. All the women folks and the children were
in in the cabina saleep and not dreaming that
were in any danger.

In the cabina salesp and not dreaming that owers in any danger.

By about 1 o'clock we all saw that unless somethies were been every beet would ge down. Then we commenced swunging lights and shouting at its tops of our voices to the Bordentown to turn about and run back to Bergen Point. After a long time she responded and times became easier. If she had continued her course and gone back to Bergen Point not a boat would have been lost But just as we were beginning to think we were all right again, the Bordentown suddenly swung her head back to the old course and made straight for New York.

lead back to the old course and made straight for New York.

"In less than no time the Tilhe Hughes in front of me had ton after ton of water dumped on her from the heavy seas. Finally, she plunged her nose right down into the waves and dove straight to the bottom. I knew then that it was a scramble for life. I rushed down into my cabin. My wife was sound asleep and so was my nine-year-old boy. I had them out in a jiffy and hustled them on deck. All my wife was able to put on over her light clothes was an old wrapper. The boy had nothing but his night clothes. The first toing I saw when I got on deck with them was the lights of a tug which was heading straight for us. It was very derk and the wind ripped and tore about us so we had to cling with our very eyelsshes to keep from being swept away. Every minute or so we got a dousing from the seas which were washing are to. The tore was soon along internal to the control or the seas which were washing are to. The tore was soon along internal to the control or the seas which were washing are to. The tore was soon along internal to the control or the seas which were washing are to. The tore was soon along internal to the control or the seas which were washing are to the control of the control or the seas which were washing are to the control of t

over ms. The tug was soon alongsided, board her I hardly know. See was pitching and jumping eight or ten feet out of the water and the barge wasn't much steader. I stayed behind to try to save the oarge. I was afraid of the boars ahead of me diving under and pulling me down with them, so I got at axe and I was afraid of the boars ahead of me diving under and pulling me down with them, so I got at axe and I was scrambling forward to cut the lashings to the Florence Moore. At that moment her steri shot up in the air and tuen disappeared beneath the waves. As she went down the leahings to my berge snapped or sane would certainly have dragged me down with her. The captain and heopie on the Hughes, which was the first log odown, had escaped to the Moore, and when the Moore was awanped they and the Moore's people got to the Ocean Queen.

"While this was going on the tug which had rescued my; wife and child had been going from targe to barge taking the people off. The women land children ail over the fact were now awake and so deek, and their shricks and cries scened all around you as though hundreds of people were struggling in the water in every direction. The tug was soon crowded with half-dressed women and children ado with a good many of the barge captains. This tug proved to be the Willie which hald helped to row the fleet from Soath Amooy to Bergen Point. Her people had become uneasy at the violance of the raile after we left the Point, and put out after us. About the time the first barge went down the Bordentown whistled for assistance and er signais were heard on board the Willie. Had in to been for her the loss of life would have been frightful.

"Well, I saw barge after barge go down all around me, some dragging their neighbors down with them. But as one barge went down alter the captain's one my barge was down with the captain's one of the many for the railed was a down to be a sewing machile. This and the children of the captain's came with me."

"Here," he said, "take hold of this."

"I grabbed hold of i

taked into the lowing black about the morning.

Several of the barges were seen knocking about in the bay some time after daylight. Capt. Strettry, of the steamer Mozart, which is anchored near Quarantine, reports the early pesternay morning a barge drifted symmat the bows of his best and hung there for a time, but at last broke best and hung there for a time, but at last broke

away and was dashed against the Staten Island shore and went to pieces. Still another barge soon after passed quite hear the Mozart, but was swept out to sea, where the heavy waves soon swamped ber. Both of these barges were coal laden and evidently belonged to the Delaware and Raritan Towing Company's wrecked fleet. At Quarantine still later on three more coal-laden barges were seen. They were about a mile apart and were drifting towards the Natrows. They soon after went to pieces. Nobody was seen on the barges. Etward Cassidy, a Battery boatman, called at THE WORLD Office last sweining and made the following statement with reference to an interview he had with Capt. Fay, of the tug Bordentown: "The captain says he was coming out of the Killis with a tow of twenty-one boats. All were loaded with coal except one that was loaded with grain. In coming out of the Killis to round Robbin's Reef the tide was at the ebb, and, added to the wind, carried him well out of his way, close on to the Staten Island shore. The seas were so heavy that the barges filled with water and began sinking. As fast as they began going down the men aboard them would climb to the next boats and out them loose with hatchets. Capt. Fay saw his only salvation was to get the boats to the flats, where they'd have a good bottom to sink on, but in the midst of it sil his steering goar gave out. He drifted down to the barges, blowing his whistle for assistance, and the tag willier responded and helped save the men, women and children on the sinking boats.

"Four of the boats were last seen in the Lower Bay off the west bank. Two were saved and towed to the Fort Hamilton dook. The rest went down in the channel testween Brobbin's Reef Light and the lower end of Staten Island."

Boatman Cassidy added that the tug Parker, belonging to the same time as the bordentown, also lost a barge loaded with coal in coming out of the Kills Saturday night. The barge went down atern first between Bergen Point and Robbin's Reef Light,

NO NEW CASES AND NO DEATHS.

Such Is the Yellow Fever Bulletin from the Cruiser Boston.

There need be no anxiety regarding the presence of yellow fever on board the new cruiser Boston, which arrived from Port au Prince, Hayti, Saturday morning. There have been no new cases since the 19th inst. Of the four men who died it is more than probable that two of them would have lived had it not been for the continuous rolling and pitching of the ship in a four-days' gale of wind. The two seamen, Thomas and Mitchell, who are The two seamen, Thomas and Mitchell, who are now recovering, will be transierred to the quarantine hospital immediately. Surgeon W. L. Simon, the only remaining invalid, is too weak to be moved at present. He has had no fever for three days, and would recover were it not for extreme weakness and danger from failure of the heart. His case has been a peculiarly trying one. He has been sick ten days, and the motion of the ship greatly taxed his attength and prevented his retaining nourishment. As soon as the ship ran into smooth water his condition improved, and it is hoped that he may yet recover.

ten days, and the motion of the ship greatly taxed his strength and prevented his retaining nourishment. As soon as the ship ran isto smooth water his condition improved, and it is hoped that he may yet recover.

There has been no panic among the officers or crew of the Boston, and there were numerous volunteers to nurse the sick, some of whom had had previous experience with the disease. These volunteers readered laithful service.

It is impossible to account for the sickness on board the Boston. In none of the ports visited were the men showed to leave the ship, and previous to the visit to Port an Prince there had been no sickness of any kind on board the ship. At Port an Prince, which has a reputation for yellow fever, the precautions were doubled. The only rever, the precautions were doubled. The only rever the present for ma days, it may be positively stated that the trouble is over.

When the Boston left Port an Prince there was no sure indication as to the probable result of the sections. In the Haylson Republic. The three northers previnces still refuse to support the present Governments by the revolution a few weeks ago. If the North had arms it is certain that they would be open war between the sections. But they are deficient in arms and munitions of war, and the many, controlled by the existing Government, blockades their ports and diminishes the chances of their obtaining war material from abroad. Whether the South will stempt to subjugate the North, or will seek to win them over by offering concessio

MES. CLEVELAND TO BE GODMOTHER.

She Has Selected "Marguerite" for Lamont Baby's Name. SEPECIAL TO THE WORLD. 1

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25. -The President and Mrs. Cleveland have passed a quiet but a very pleasant week. The President made up his mind several coming message at Oak View, and he therefore gathered up the drafts of his Jepartmental reports

gathered up the drafts of his Jepartmental reports and established himself at his deak in the little drawing-room at Red Top. He has made two or three dying trips to the White House to meet prominent people who have asked for appointments with him, but Col. Lamont has been charged with the natual duties of the Executive office.

Mrs. Cleveland has remained at Oak View with fier husband, and has given her attention to the preparations for Winter which have to be made, even in this latitude, in order to save the tender flowers and shrubs from the sharp attacks of Jack Frost. All the President's roses will be carefully wrapped in straw, and the strawberry bed, which is Mrs. Cleveland's pride, will be "mulched" with lead leaves and hay. Twice during the week Mrs. Cleveland has driven into town to attend the performances of Coquelin and Hading at Albaugh's Opera-House.

Mr. Cleveland also made a visit to the Lamont nome, on I street, one day during the week, for a look at the little gri whose advent made the genial private secretary again a father a few days ago. Mrs. Cleveland is to be godmother to the little stranger, and has already selected the name of "Larguerite," a great favorite of agre.

Mr. Bissell's Call On the President.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
BUFFALO, Nov. 25.—Mr. Wilson S. Binsell, the former law partner of President Cleveland, returned home yesterday after having been in Was turned home yesterday after having been in Washington two or three days. His visit was made quietly, even his own family professing ignorance of his whereabouts, and it is thought he was sent for by the Freshient to consult about the formouning message to Congress, as he has been on former occasions. A rumor having arisen that Mr. Biasell's visit had reference to the reorganization of the old law firm after the 4th of March, either in Buffalo or New York, the Wolld correstonsions aought an interview has evening.

"It is all newspaper talk," said Mr. Bissell. "The newspaper are, as usual, in savance of the facts. I don't know whether Mr. Cleveland will return to Buffalo on the expiration of his term or not. I know that Mr. Cleveland is busy framing his message to Congress and I don't believe he has given the subject a thought."

Burglars Set a \$100,000 Fire. PixDLAY, O., Nov. 25.—A fire restorday de-stroyed the three four-story brick blocks of Kuhe Brothers, Frye & Son and Adams & Co. The loss was \$100,000 and the insurance \$50,000. The safe in Rune Brothers' building was blown open and \$500 in money taken, and the burglars are supposed to have set the building on tra-whether intentionally or socidentally is not yet known.

II O'CLOCK

They Start Bravely on Their Six-Day Task.

"His Grace" of Queensberry Set Them All A-Going.

Several in the Soup Before Daylight.

A Pretty and Plucky British Boy of Sixteen.

Champion Albert Hopes His Record Will Be Broken.

A Comfortable Dime Museum Offer to Queensberry.

н				
	SCORE A		10, 30 A. M. Hiles, La	
j	Tattlewood 69	9		
j	Moore 67	7	Herty 63	
Ì	Conner 65	3	Hart 59	
ì		-	Golden 61	- 3
1	Mason 63	8	Day 59	
1	Elson 58	6		- 4
1				

The dyspeptic who imagines that the six-day-gos-you-please has lost its attraction for the people of this town might easily have disabused his mind of the ballucination by dropping his half-dollar in the slot and passing into Madison Square Garder any time these past twenty-four hours.

"Positively the last go-as-you-please in the famous old pavilion" was announced to start when the milnight bell should cease tolling last night, and, as a presude, Bayne's Sixty-ninth Regment band played appropriate selections, while from 8 o'clock.

At a little after 11 o'clock the house was full to

At a little after 11 o'clock the house was full to the doors and the portals were closed against all later comers. There were at least 9,000 people in the Garden at that time.

At 11. 20 a carriage drawn by four horses drew up before the Madison avenue entrance with much pump, and four gentlemen alighted.

They had come from the Brevoort House, and the party comprised His Grace, the Marquis of Queensuerry, Mr. Camp and Dr. Cameron, o'London, friends of the Marquis, and Doc McDonough, the well-known sport.

don, friends of the Marquis, and Doc McDonouga, the well-known sport.

The entry of the party into the great pavillon was in the astore of a triumphal march, the immense audience cheering and applauding as the word went from mouth to mouth that the stranger was the great Edgman patron of manly sports.

The Marquis and his friends were escorted to a box directly opposite the press and scorers' stand, overlooking the stretch from which the pedestrians were to start.

And here the nobleman received calls from several distinguished Americans and some old several distinguished Americans and some

And here the nobleman received calls from several distinguished Americans and some old English friends. Among the former were Parson Charles K. Davies, of Chicago; Boston and New York's own Mike J. Kelly, James C. Kennedy, William U'Brien and Tom Gould, of New York; Jimme Alberts (Catheart), of Atlantic City, the champion six-day pedestrian of the world; Buck Ewing, Cot. Tom Wikinson, Evans and Hoey, the comedians; George Morgan, the two Macs, Manager Harry Spence, of Industriability Manager Charlis Byrne, of Brooklyn, and John B. Boris. Doris.

Then there were Jake Kürain and Charise Mitchell, who think they can lick Prof. John Lawrence Sullivan, and George Mason, the handsome young briton who is the protege of the Marquis in the

Sullivan, and George Mason, the handsome young briton was is the protegé of the Marquis in the race.

Dr. Ed Plummer, chief scorer of a thousand races, sputtered about like a leaking tea kettle preparing his score of assistants for the coming fray, and Manager Billy O'Brien was everywhere at once.

In the space where the circus arona is laid, fifty fakirs made a deafening din in their efforts to lure the cash from the pockets of a guilible public in exchange for Coney Island sandwhehes, mnddy coffee, two-for cigars and other undealrable commodities. One man offered to weigh you for nothing if he railed to guess within five pounds of your exact weight; another biotted your handkerchief with an alleged initial stamp, and another informed the thirsty that they could slake their thirst at an exhaustless fountain of welss hier in the elephant nouse.

The weiss was of the kind made by the Williamsburg Brewing Company, and Dotective Powers, of Capt. Reilly's squad, thought it was something else in diaguise, and so he took Barkeepers Henry Welsh and John Monohau under his wing and detained them at the Thirtieth street station tild. C. Kennedy had signed their bail bonds.

About this time a lean and slippered pantaloon, Napoleon Bonaparte Campana by name, wandered out upon the track and slopped before a post on which he read this sign:

This Box Reserved for the MARQUIS OF QUERNBERRY.

The audience cheered, and thus encouraged thirty-six other men in tights, knee-breeches, trunks, and resirts and spangies came out upon the track.

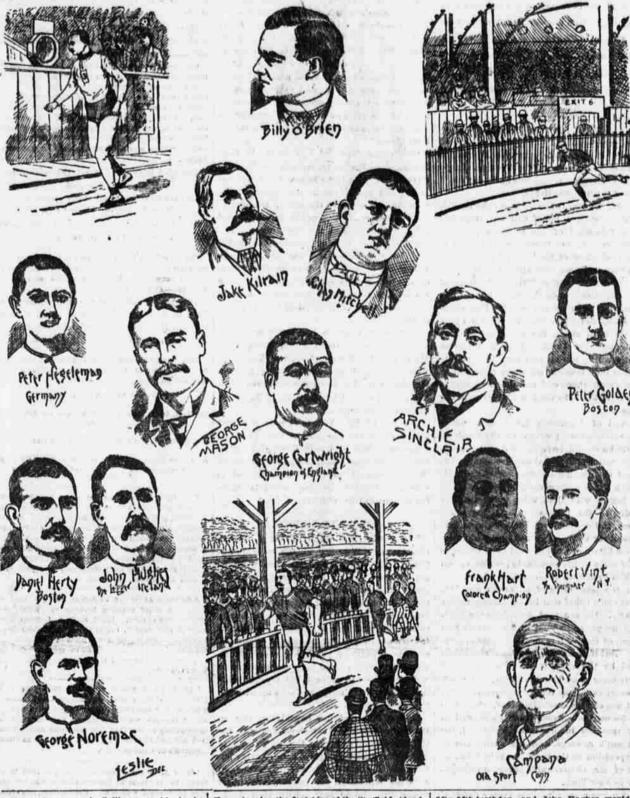
Whereat Manager O'Brien came down from the box, followed by three other handsome men in dress saits, broad, snowy bosoms, studded with diamonds, and glossy silk hats.

He introduced all three as the judges in the coming race, Michael J. Kelly, Jaku Kitrain, the champion puglist of the world, and Charles Matchell.

Fred Lesite, Nelite Parren and a party made up of members of the London Gaseties Company, like loyal subjects of the Crown, applanted with their hands. They were joined by others, but there was a strong contingent who thought an

THE LAST GREAT CONTEST ON THE TANBARK.

Portraits of Manager O'Brien, Referees Kilrain and Mitchell, and Many of the Peds in This Competition.



queenaberry."

The Marquis, a spare-faced man with little brown side whiskers, hastily threw off his bear-skin trimmed heaver overcoat and bowed and smiled cheerfully and beeignly towards the now cheering and applauding andleace.

At a signal he shouted to the thirty-seven pedestriuns, "Are you ready? Gow!"

And they did "gow" for dear life. Old Campana, who has been the need to a fragment of Time broken off the far end of Eternity, got a big start and made his bony shanks play like drumsticks for a lap. a lap.

He passed under the wire first and Capt.

Tom Reilly, of the Nineteenth Precinct, true to
a previous promise, paid a five-dollar sliver certificate over the fence to Campana for this feat of his
aucient feet, while 9,000 people yelled load
hursas.

PROPLE WHO PRESUMABLY CHEERED. Among the presumable yellers were Judges Patrick Gavan Duffy and Ambrose Monell, Henry E. Abbey, ex-Alderman Farley, Gol. Tom Ocnitree, E. S. Stokes, Capt. W. M. Conner, E. Berry Wall, Manrice Barrymore, Nick Engel, Pat Sheedy, Phil Daly, Al Smith, Richard K. Fox, Frozen Bill Carney, John Singer, J. W. Rosenquest, Gus Guerrero, the Greaser pedestrian, and his best girl: Jack Dempacy, Jim Patterson, Maria Giroux, waose life was saved in last Winter's blizzard by a World reporter, and John B. Doris, the museum manager.

WHAT CHAMPION ALBERT SAID.

WHAT CHAMPION ALBERT BAID. Just prior to the start Jimmie Albert said: \*\*No, 1 am not a spectator because I was out of condition. I sope my record of 621 miles will be broken. I think it will. Littlewood, Mason, Herty and Mason are all good men. If my record is broken I will enter a race against the winner to recover the championship. Otherwise I am retired."

The contestants included some men who have made their mark.

Among them were George Littlewood, who covered 611 miles last May with the bones of one foot exposed; Day Herty, who was second in Albert's race in February, with 582 miles 690 yards to his credit; George Connor, the little Iras-Englishman who covered 415 miles in a seventy-two hour race; Frank Hart, the Hayttan colored boy who won the O'Leary oelt in this city, covering 538 miles; George Norsmac, with a record of 565 miles; Jack Hughes, the Leoper, who did 518 miles; In 1881 at the American Institute race; Bobby Vint, the shoemaker, with a record of 565 miles; Peter liegelman, the sprint runner, who recorded 412 miles in seventy-two hours; Peter Golden, the New York amateur who did 535 miles last Winter; George Mason, the undounted champion of England in seventy-two hours racing; George Curiwright, champion all-round pedestrian of England, and a number of men who, though without records, are not to be sneezed at. AMONG THE CONTESTANTS.

KELLY'S BET ON BESTY.

Dan Herty is a Boston boy.

Bo is Mr. Mite Kelly. though he has a Winter residence in Sixth avenue, this city, and just before the start the \$10,000 beauty bet \$100 egainst \$150 that Herty would be either first or second at the finish. The taker refused to give his name, but Bully O'Brien holds the stances.

Jim Patterson also believes in the lank and awarthy bean-eater, and offered to waxer \$50 to \$100 any number of times that Dan would not be behing the second man at the finish.

PIRST MILE AND PIRST HOUR. The men were all off in a bunch at two minutes after midnight, and the first mile was malabed with Littlewood a leader, in 5m. 2a., Herty, Cartwright, Nason, Moore, Howarth and diogelman in a bunch bealing the leaber.

At the end of the first hear Littlewood was still leading with 9 miles 5 laps, and Cartwright, Herty, Hegriman, Connor, Howarth, Mason and Vint all within a mile behind him.

SECOND HOUR, LITTLE CHANGE. There was little change in the

Herty dogging the footstops of the Sheffield blond and the others lagging only slightly. Littlewood scored 17 miles 6 laps awd o'clock, waich was a mile slower than the record made by him is 1881, two laps better than his score at the same hour in his 611-mile race, and a mile and two laps better his di-mile race, and I mile and two laps better than Albert's record.

The crowd remained in the Garden, but there was little excitement in the race. The men plodded on in a dull, dogged way, without spurting.

This afforded an opportunity to study the men. There was some new timber which might prove staunch in the end.

A PRETTY BOY IN THE RACE.

A bright-eyed, round, resp-cheeked, tow-headed, smiling youth of sixteen years, who brought up the rear of the procession, attracted much attention by his good nature and good spirits. He was pretty and became a favorite with the ladies almost in mediately. nost immediately. He was Charlie Smith, an English lad, to whose He was Charlie Shirtin, an English lad, to whose pleadings Manager O'Birten replied, when on his recent just to England, that he would let him enter the race free il he would come to New York. Yesterday Charlie and his chum, Tim Curley, "a regular livia Cockney," he calls himself, alighted from the steamer Celtic.

PLUCKY AS WELL AS PRETTY. They hadn't the amount of a car fare between them, but they shouldered a big trunk and, inquiring the way, plodded up to Madison Square Garten, arriving there at nearly 4 clock.

They had had nothing to eat all day. Ed Plumered to the bown and they was to be the bown and they was the bown and the bown and they was the bown and the bown and the bown and t They had had nothing to eat all day. Ed Plumer took pity on the boys and they went home to dinner with him. Flummer says that the boys are up affired-pound beef roast without stopping. Then they returned to the Garden. Walking saits were picked up piecemeal among the other peda, and the lads staried with the others, Smith as No. 43 and Curley as 44.

Little Smith is not more than sixty inches tall, and as he had no shoes, he set out on his tramp in his stockings only.

and as he had he shoes, he set out on his trainp in his stockings only.

Hour after hour he pounded the tambark, and finally he confided to an Evening Would reporter that he had laid out a schedule to do five and oue-half uriles an hour till the close of the race, less three hours out of any twenty-four for sleep and barely enough time for meals and rubbing. THE BOY'S REMARKABLE RECORD.

Smith has a remarkable record in England. He covered 298 miles in a seventy-two-hour race last spring and once travelled through England on foot, going at the rate of #fty-five miles a day for fourteen days. He stopped at towns here and there and was the talk of the whole Kingdom. The crowds gathered about him where he stopped till the throngs became a naisance, and the authorities of many towns forbade his entering. BROWN IS A BLACK.

Brown is a tail and very black nagro whose regu-lar business is that of vender. He set out with a broad lope, but he was greeted at every torn with "Hot corn!" from the Utchins, who recognized him. Brown moved his ramily and household of-fects into the but assigned to mim at the Garden, and his wife and three pickaniunics are keeping house there. GOOD WIVES IN ATTENDANCE.

Bobby Vint and George Noreman are sustained and encouraged by the pressure of their wives at the Garden. In fact, they enjoy all the comforts

OLD MAN HISON IN TRUBER.

"Old Man" Affred Elson, who is a Yorkshire Engissman, has bown in every race for twenty-five years. He is fixty-three years old, and what profit he can get out of predestrainism is a continum difficult to answer. But he is on deck, his hig shouthers cised in a bright green shirt, on which is emblaced the harp of Erin. It was given him by the Pastime Athletic Club.

The old man ran 21 miles in the first three hours, never ones breaking from his cauter, and at I o'clock take morning he was seventh in the race, thirty weary peds having dropped behind him.

OR! THE FIRSTATE.

OR! THE FIRE BATER.

Norman Taylor, the great Vermont pie-eater, is another old staner, his stock of hair being as gray as a raf; and Parson Tilly, hobbling hie a can here, tramped for two bours, covering ten miles. Then he retired to the sections of the soup.

Old Peach will never again celebrate his

afty-afth birthday, and John Hughes would do better as some other trade.

The Lepper appeared in English mutton-chop whiskers of black and a suit of drab tights.

The Electric Club's "Unknown" turned out to be Sergt. Kraemer, of the Elxty-ninth Regiment.

Fre the daylight began to find his way through the skylights Parson Tilly had been joined in the consomme by Greins, who was a genifeman's vaiet (relired), rnd Myers, the west aide groceryman.

They had covered 26 and 14 miles respectively, and the race was narrowed down to labelewood, Cartwright, Moore, Hart, Herty, Mason, Connor, Howarth, Gelden, diegelman and Haghes.

The speciators had tired out and left the Garden in squads and aingly till only a few hundred straggiers remained.

DORIS'S OFFER TO THE MARQUIS.

The Marquis of Queensuerry had had no more ardent admirer nor intent observer than John B. Doris, and when the noticeman set out for his hotel the alert museum manager caught him on the way,
Mr. Dorris squared himself before the pairon of
sports and said: "See here, Marquis, you've and
a good dest of fun here and you don't make a cent
ont oil. Now I run a massum in this town, and
I will give you \$2,503-2500, Mr. Marquis if you
will come and sit two hours a day in my museum a week."
Sir I I do not understand you!" ejaculated "Str I do not understand you!" elaculated His Grace.
"Oh, I mean husiness," r.joined the showman. "You get \$2.500; meet nice people—just as nice as you have met here. I mean business." The Marquis politely but sirmly declined and passed on to his carriage.

SULLIVAN WILL CARR FOR HEATY. John Lawrence Sullivan telegraphed George Mo-Donald, who is training Dan Herty, that he would be on from Boston to take personal charge of Berty Wednesday. Kilrain and Mitchell will be present at the Gar-Kilrain and Mitchell will be present at the Gar-den each erening during the race. How the work went on may be gathered from the following score for the first six hours: THE PIRST SIX HOURS.

1A M 24 M 34 M 44 M 54 M 64 M



THE 7 O'CLOCK SCORE,

The score at 7 o'clock was as follows:
Littlewood, 45 mlies, 4 isps; Cartwright, 47;
Moore, 47.4: Bart, 44.5; Mason, 45.2; Connor,
45.4; Howarth, 44.3; Esson, 45; Craig, 48.3; Heech
man, 42.4; Golden, 42.1; Herry, 49; Hughes, 35.5;
Noremac, 51.7; Vint, 37.5; Pesson, 25; Dilton, 37.3;
Day, 40; Deamond, 25.2; Taylor, 26.6; Erows,
26.6; Smylly, 36.7; Gfetna, out; Campana, 55.7;
Lewis, 41.6; Mahoney, 55.7; Rafforty, 35.5;
Myerly, 25.5; Sergt Kraemer, W; W. Smith, 25.7;

Nolan, 35.5; C. Smith, 29.2; Curly, 58.4; Tilly,

THE RIVAL BRITTONS.

There is a long-standing and bitter rivalry between Littlewood. Cartwright and George Mason, and these Britishers seem to have come to America to astite their difficulties. They do not speak even when running abreast on the track, and each has expressed in private a determination to wipe out the others, from a pedestriance point of view.

Of the three, Mason is the most prepossessing, lie is built on about the same pattern as Jimmio Albert. He is medium in height, broad abouthered, well rounded and hard of feeshills ince is open and intelligent, and he has a cheery, good-astured word for any one who speaks to him as he runs.

He runs lightly and easily, though he is apparently not capable of such rapid spurts as Cartwright and he is not quite so steady in his work as the Sheffield boy.

Cartwright is Mason's opposite in temperament. He is a kicker, finding fault with the scorers, his trainers, and everybody else. He is a rapid and graceful runner, but is inclined to "peter out" after a day or two.

Littlewood is a right trainer and is docle and perfectly submissive to his trainer during the race.

These three ran close together all night long, each seeming to be dogging the others, and fearful of any advantage which might be obtained by his rival.

HERTY IN ALBERT'S SCREDULE. Dan Herty, however, who is looked upon as a coming mas in this rare, made no effort to overreach the three Englishmen, but kept on in the even tener of his way, rushing very nearly on the schedule followed by diminie Albert in the race in which he made the record, out miles.

Dillon, the man who has been a sure winner in two races, and forfeited them through losing his temper and quitting the track, ran in good trim all night, his carroly hair being strongly contrasted with bright green tights and cap.

The score at 8 o'clock this morning showed Lit-

by Hazaal & 1881, when he covered 600 miles in the week.

Littlewood had 54 miles to his credit, while Albert in his championship race had covered only 50 miles, and in the May race, in which Littlewood covered 611 miles, he stood at 56 miles 2 laps.

These figures show it to be almost an impossibility for either of the mes to best Charley Rowerly tweaty-four-hour record of 150 miles 895 pards.

The score: Luttlewood, 54; Cartwright, 51.1; Moore, 50; Hart 50.1; Mason, 51.4; Connor, 50; Howarth, 50.7; Elson, 40.1; Craig, 46; Hogelman, 48.5; Goden, 47; Herry, 48.2; Hughes, 41; Noremac, 48.5; Unit, 41.1; Frachs, 30.5; Didon, 32.4; Day, 43.5; Permon, 36.1; Taylor, 39.7; Listomy, 48.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 21.6; Mahousy, 38.3; Hafferry, 33.5; Huffman, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 21.6; Mahousy, 38.3; Hafferry, 33.5; Huffman, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 32; Van Ness, 57; Neerly, 42.5; Campana, 40.4; Lewis, 41.2; Marting, 41.

The score at 9 o'clock scour.

The score at 9 o'clock stoou: Littlewood, 60 miles; Cartwight, 56.5; Moore, 58.4; Hart, 54.8; Mason, 56.3; Connor, 56.4; Hewarth, 56.1; Elson, 53.2; Craig, 46.6; Horchman, 54.2; Colden, 54.6; Herry, 54 miles 1 lays; Pureses, 56 miles 4 lays; Noremac, 57 miles 2 lays; Pureses, 56 miles 6 lays; Pecch, 84 miles 6 lays; Desmond, out; Taylor, 44 miles 5 laye; Desmond, out; Taylor, 44 miles 5 laye; Desmond, out; Taylor, 45 miles 6 lays; Senjis, 45 miles 4 lays; Campana, 45 miles 6 lays; Senjis, 56.7; Hoffman, 38.4; Van Ness, 45.5; Myerty, 25 Krasemer (Electric Ciudea unknown), 34.7; Curley, 44.

CARRIED ALONG IN THE WRECK.

Buggy Crushed at a Grade Crossing and One Occupant Killed.

Ferdinand Stondinger, a member of a leading Newark family, met a berrible death flaturday night, being carried fifty feet along the Morris and Basex Italiroad track in the wrock of a beggy which had been struck by a Montetair train.

Mr. Stondinger was driving with a friend named Mr. Stondinger was driving with a friend named John Desmond, and atout 8 o'clock started across the railroad track at the Plane street crossler. The 8,22 Aloniclair accommodation in in was coming from the steep grade, but neither man saw it. There are no gains and no fagure, a at this point after 7, 20 P. M.

The frain strenk the borse on the hine quarters and they with fitteen feet away. The wagon was smaked and strewn along the trick. Part of it hung together and Mr. Stondinger was cerried along by it on the cow-ratcher until the train was atopped. His companion had a most remarkable escape.

The train came to a standatul at Broad street crossing, when the unfortunate man was exirt-cated and carried to the station-house, whence he was removed to the City Hospital, where it was found that his only was hadly bruleed and his hack brakes. He died at midnight, his wife and sister

being present.

The flagman is on duty at Plane atreet crossing from 6 A. M. To 7. 30 F. R. Sixteen trains pass the apot between 7. 30 F. M. and 6 A. M.

THREE LAWSUITS IN THE FAMILY.

Husband, Wife and Mother-in-Law Engaged in Triangular Litigation.

CINCINNATI, NOV. SS. -18 1874 John H. Posts was married to Josephine Mehner, caughter of Louis and Curistina Mehner. Her father was a whole-sie procer here and left a large estate when o died. The daughter's stare of the property is ald to be worth about \$60,000. Mr. For engaged in the fertilizer business on Front atreet and had a good income. The children were born to them, and and his wife tived kapplly together. and hts wife lived kappily together until Mr. Foster's business was ruined by the flood in the Onio River in 1884. He owned a small business of like character at Marietta, O. Tuither he went to retrieve his fortune, but his wite would not go with him. The drain on his resources was too, much for his business at Marietta. Then he proposed that his wite and children go with him to a large farm he owned, but she declined because, as he sileges, of the influence of her mother.

A few months ago his wife such for a divorce from him. Then his mother-in-law sued him for \$500, alleged to be due fer the maintenance of his children during a stated period. Yesterday Mr. Foster field an unswer and cross petition, aleging that his mother-in-iaw alienated his wife's affections and those of his children and prevented his wife from aiding him in his siomestic affair. He asks that he be given judgment against his mother-in-law for \$50,000 damas es.

THE "SOPHS" WIELDED AXES.

Cornell Students Cut Their Way Through a Freshman Bearding-House.

ITHACA, N. Y., Nov. 25. -Sixty sophomores determined last night to capture a Freshman banner which floated over one of the largest Freshmen boarding-houses on the campus. At 4 o'clock this morning they surrounded the house, smashed in the back door and before any interference could be made six stalwart fellows rushed up the stairs with axes in their hands. The appearance of the boarding master with a revolver prevented any more from entering. The fify Freshmen in the house were so started that they failed to stop the six "Sopha," who samashed the furniture and doors that obstructed their pathway.

Arriving at the tower, they cut down the mastpole, secured the covered banner and started to escond, but round the Freshmen had out off retreat. The boarding-house keeper ammoned the entire police force, but the Freshmen had out off retreat the police force, but the Freshmen had out off retreat the boarding-house keeper ammoned the expulsion of a large number from both classes, spirited the So, he out of soors before they could be arrested. Many of the students received bruises, and much furniture was destroyed. If the Faculty can obtain the number of the offenders there may be several expulsions. boarding master with a revolver prevented any

No MATTER what the school of physic,
They each can cure un sche or phthale—
At least lits said they can;
But as Science turns the wheel still faster,
And quacks and bigots meet disaster,
To us there comes a man
Whose meris hase wen countless realors,
Who mae and praise his "Pleasant Fullers,"
The "Pleasant Publisher Publishs" of Da.
Prinsica, though gestle in action, are thorough,
and never fail to cure bilinusers, dileased or insept liver and constipation.